raiding of flats, and for a time the business becomes too risky. The game is given a rest, but in good time it comes to the front again as gay as ever.

RACE-TRACK GAMBLING. Race-track gambling is a craze in Paris. The season begins in February and continus until Christmas. There is a lull in August, when those who can afford it go out of town. Sunday is the big race day. one of the sights in Paris to see the crowds returning from Longehamps at dusk. Every one tries to look happy and like a winner, but with most of them the smile

The French law prohibits bookmaking. Instead there is a system known as the Paris Mutual. It is supposed to be a virtuous regulation of race-track gambling, and to furnish a fund for the poor of the city. All the stakes are massed or lumped and divided equally among those who have picked the winner. Six per cent. is deducted-2 per cent, for charity and 4 for expenses. A result of this system was the latch was in the first instance long, and bucketshop method of gambling which became the rage all over Paris. These bucket placed a spiral spring, which could be shops followed the same plan ascribed by twisted until it exerted any degree of presthe government, with a difference in favor sure which seemed desirable. As the dog of the poolroom owner, who is not much learned to lift the latch, the length of the concerned about the poor of Paris. Neither latch was curtailed. At the same time the are his expenses equal to 4 per cent. of spring was tightened until it pressed the money waged on the race. In a short was private bookmaking on the quiet, though a hundred-to-one shot gena ly closed up the private bookmaking There was no risk of its being opened by a

st'tution for several days. The mere mention of gambling invariably suggests Monte Carlo. The famous place is visited during the season by thousands from every part of the world, but all do not go there to gamble. In the first place, it is an expensive trip to make, even from London or Paris. Not only is the railroad of the box when he had opened it, but food fare high, but sleeping car berth for a single night costs \$20. But if you can afford after the trick had been shown to a number it, it is well worth the price. The great of friends in order that the dog's almost claim made for Monte Carlo is that you are ridiculous familiarity with it might be never cheated. This claim is justified, in all ways in favor of the bank. It is not a placed in the box. The box was placed in a large percentage, but it is always certain, and if you play long enough you can dissi- | and into a passage on the other. After pate all the wealth of the Standard Oil Company. The safest plan is to quit when We were watching the yard from an upper you have lost all that you can afford to | window. Two minutes after entering the ose, or have won enough to pay the ex

penses of the trip.

STORIES ABOUT WINNINGS. One hears much about the great winnings at Monte Carlo, but very little about the great losses. The stories cabled across the Atlantic from time to time about tremendous winnings at Monte Carlo are usually based upon very slim foundations, some cases upon nothing stronger than imagination. It has ever been asserted that Monte Carlo has from time attracted visitors by spectacular stories invented by clever newspaper men and correspondents for Parisian newspapers. Every once in a while some one goes to Monte Carlo with a system. The newspapers print much about the latest system. Then the inventor goes broke and the wires are idle until the next man comes along with a system. It all advertises Monte Carlo, however, and that is the main point, The hero of the song, "The Man That Broke the Bank at Monte Carlo," can be pointed out to you in Paris. He probably is not the genuine hero, but he passes as such, and seems to glory in it. He is on of the celebrities of Paris. According to reliable report, he did break the bank at Monte Carlo one night, but he went back

a few days later and lost all he had won! Here is a typical Monte Carlo story, claimed to be true. A New Yorker who was abroad last summer decided to visi Monte Carlo. He was not flush with coin. Indeed, he was uncertain of his ability to get back to dear old New York without help from home. Desperate and venturesome he counted out enough money for the return trip to Paris. Then he played, hoping to win enough money to relieve his anxiety. He lost all but about eight dollars, what he had saved to return to Paris. He threw this upon the board, determined to die game. He won, and by a remarkable streak of luck won for several hours, until he had approximately \$16,000 on the cloth before him. Then came a turn for the worse and in fifteen minutes he had lost \$2,000. He decided to quit and never play again. So far he has kept his word. He went into business with his winnings in New York, and has prospered, defying the old superstition that money won in gambling house never does the winner any

Ostend is much more convenient than Monte Carlo and less expensive, because there is no such monopoly as exists in the little principality of Monaco. Ostend can likened to Long Branch in this country, as a popular seaside resort. The boom given to gambling will no doubt result in great crowds this summer.

WHISKY AT THE DINNER TABLE. The Whisky Glass Taking the Place of an Assortment of Wine Glasses.

New York Sun. made some interesting statements in an address to the Veronica League the other night. His remarks were in regard to the growth in this city of the habit of drinking whisky. He said that if one went into any cafe he would see men and women at every table drinking whisky. "Attend a of an inventive faculty. He says: "Teach public banquet; there is a glass of whisky a man how to operate a complicated maat every place."
As to the presence of the whisky glass

at the banquet table we are inclined to water or whisky and soda are coming more and more into favor at the dinner table. not only at public banquets, but at home; and we do not hesitate to declare that the ling so. change is for the better. The older custom of drinking at elaborate banquets a long programme of wines, including sherry, claret, champagne, and burgundy, a custom which has by no means died out, is a very bad one. Any physicians can testify that continued indulgence in the vaudeville method of imbibing is likely to result in gout or rheumatic afflictions

When the era of aching joints dawns upon a man the doctor-will tell him to stop drinking all liquors except whisky. Of all spirituous drinks that seems to be the harmful. The man who takes a little of it, judiciously diluted, for his dinner every day will be a better man at fifty than he who follows the older custom and punishes his bottle of burgundy and his pint of champagne; and he will not have any particular craving for the destructive liquor

Of course the new style makes old-time bon vivants shake their heads at the degeneracy of modern days, and it shocks "whisky" to be synonymous with perdition. But many of those who care little Hecter Berlioz once noted, are especially sacred when they are bad, are putting the whisky glass beside their dinner plates and sending the old-fashioned varied as- towards special developments of their sortment of wine glasses to the quiet re- | minds." tirement of the sideboard, where they will do no harm.

Whitening White Paint.

New York Commercial Advertiser. White paint is cool and clean and freshdisadvantages. One of them is that it must best talkers, and as young birds sell for be constantly looked after, as it shows up \$15 or \$20, while the red-heads fetch the every spot and speck. To clean paint that same price as the Cuban parrots. has become dirty, procure a basin of warm water, a saucerful of whitening and a flannel. Dip the flannel in the water, other day—are the gray African parrots, the painted surface. Very gentle rubbing every 500 that were disposed of in this will remove any grease or dirt. Rinse over country years ago. The demand fell off at on. White stairs show up black in the increased again the supply had become increvices in a most annoying manner if not dusted very carefully. A little whitening dipped on a rag and rubbed over, after all cate is a mistake, as they are even hardier

MENTAL POWER OF DOGS

EXPERIMENTS TO TEST THEIR REA-SONING ABILITIES.

Right to Classify Them as All of One Grade.

New York Evening Post.

Experiments on the reasoning power of dogs, made by Dr. Alexander Hill, of Downing College Lodge, Oxford, England, are explained in detail in Nature as follows: "An exceptionally intelligent fox terrier was taught to open a box by lifting a wooden latch with its nose. Some care was spent upon the design of this box. The therefore easily lifted. Behind the door was against the door with a degree of force which made the latch so stiff that the dog could not lift it without deliberate effort, chance movement. The dog was rewarded with food for performing the trick, which soon became so familiar as to be a game. As often as the door was closed the dog opened it, If he found the box on the floor he invariably opened it without waiting for any sign. Frequently he examined the interior was never paced inside it. One evening, noted, Peter was sent to bed without his supper. He is fed but once a day.

small yard surrounded by the house. The 'bootroom' opens into the yard on one side the dog had had a run in the garden the passage door into the bootroom was opened. bootroom Peter smelled the bone, ran through into the yard, and approached the box. When he saw the latch he ducked his head as if intending to lift it, but desisted. He then sniffed excitedly at the box and pushed it with his nose. He returned to the pootroom. After a few minutes he came out again into the yard and sniffed in the same way at the box. Twice he pushed the latch from behind, but did not put his head beneath it. After a while he returned to the bootroom and showed no signs of revisiting the box. He was then taken for a twelvemile run in the country. As he seemed to be tired when he reached home, he was left for half an hour in the bootroom to rest. After a run in the garden he was readmitted to the bootroom, with the yard door opened. Unluckily, the wind blew the door to before Peter had gone into the yard. After we had watched for some time my son went down to see what had happened opened the door and pushed the dog through it, backwards. He went straight to the box, lifted the latch in the most businesslike way, and took out the bone.

HE DID NOT LEARN. The experiment was repeated a fortnight later with identical results. The dog ran into the yard, sniffed at the box, pushed it with his nose, was very eager to get the meat, but this time he showed no sign of remembering the way to open the box. He returned a second time, and then desisted altogether. During the morning the dog remained about the house. He constantly asked to be admitted into the bootroom, and showed in the clearest manner that he remembered that the grilled bone was to be found that way. At 12 o'clock the door was opened for him. He went straight through into the yard, opened the box and took out the bone, which he attacked without any sign of doubting his legal right to its possession. It may be noticed that he is frequently fed in this yard. "In this experiment the dog knew two

things. He knew how to open the box. Indeed, the sight of the latch was so strongly associated in the dog's mind with the action of lifting it that it is surprising that the usual, almost mechanical, response to sensation did not occur. Had he lifted the atch it would not necessarily have implied that he did it with the object of securing the food. He knew that the box contained meat. Eager as he was to secure the meat. he did not reason 'the way to secure the the experiment in detail, because all details are, as it appears to me, of great importance. It is to be noted that the opening of the box was associated in the dog's mind with the approbation of a human being. Great care was taken that no person should be present when the dog found the box. The sight of the box was strongly suggestive to the dog's mind of the action of opening it. With a view to diminishing the urgency of this sensori-motor association, a small piece of hot meat with a strong 'brown smell' was placed in the box. Its rich scent distracted his attention from the latch. When the dog was readmitted to the yard late in the morning he was aware that the box was in the yard, and he went straight from a person to the box. By less striking. It is impossible to repeat the experiment upon Peter, because now, when he opens the box, he invariably searches for food inside it. But I should be grateful to any of your readers who would repeat this experiment, taking great care (1) that the dog's mind with finding food inside it, with the holy kiss; we wash one another's and (2) that, when the dog finds the box containing food, he is quite alone. I need hardly add that I shall be still more grate-

A SENSE OF HUMOR. Another correspondent asks after reading of Dr. Hill's experiments if the opening of a box is not somewhat akin to the exercise chine of which he does not understand the mechanism, and it may be doubted whether agree with the good father. Whisky and he will connect the process of setting it in mtion with some desire to gain an advantage which is not obviously attained by do-

"I am tempted to describe an occurrence which reveals in a dog which I have at present the possession of two rather rare qualities of mind for a dog. One is the ac-cumulation of brightly colored objects. This dog sleeps on a mat in a basket. On taking out the mat to clean it a strange collec tion of articles is generally neatly arranged below it; I remember, for instance, large pieces of red sealing wax attached to strings, a comb, a piece of whalebone, a Brussels sprout, some lumps of coal showing pyrites, a polished dry rib bone, some kindling sticks with resin, etc. These obfects had not been gnawed, but merely placed under the mat as valued possessions "Again, this dog has a keen sense of a foke. Some days ago a small dog with a loose chain was wandering in the garden. Its owner came out and called it. My dog caught the chain, dragged the little dog away, and waited events. As soon as the owner approached the small dog was dragged out of reach, and it was not until after people who hold the word a long chase that the little dog was captured. These small incidents show, I think, that it is as impossible to classify all dogs for the sacredness of customs, which, as together as it is to classify human beings; their minds naturally run in very different directions, and just as there are inventive or artistic men, so dogs may show leanings

The Parrot Trade.

New York Commercial. Most of the 4,000 or 5,000 parrots that are brought to this city every year are of the looking, and it is the most suitable thing sorts known as the "double-yellow-head" for summer cottage rooms, but it has its and the "red-head." The former are the squeeze it nearly dry, take up as much but, although they are in good demand, it whitening as will adhere to it and apply to is said that only 100 are sold to-day for with clean water and dry with a soft one time because people had become afraid chamols leather. Paint cleaned in this way to buy them, they were so likely to die on will look as well as the first day it was laid the purchaser's hands. When the demand dust has been got rid of, remedies | than the Mexican birds, but they are usually not well cared for by sallors on the ROBERT FITZSIMMONS'S FIANCEE.



It was announced recently that Julia May Gifford, a former Indianapolis girl, who is now on the stage, would marry Robert Fitzsimmons, the noted prize fighter. The statement has not been confirmed. "Fitz" has already had two wives.

voyage from Africa, on which they are lia- | me show you our authority for all the proper food. Only about 1,000 of them are imported here in a year, and the average their linguistic abilities the importer spoke of an African bird that is his own personal pet, which, he said, talked fluently English, French, high German and low German, besides a little in Russian. For a fine talker prices run up as high as \$1,000, a price which is paid "perhaps once a year." The payment of \$500 for a highly-trained and accomplished talker is said not to be uncom-

NEW RELIGIOUS SECT

Church of God Combines Business and Piety in a Queer Way.

Philadelphia Record. Startling are the signs which decorate shops in the vicinity of Sixteenth and Fitzwater streets. He who, in that vicinity sets out to buy a can of corn is apt to see upon the front of the grocery store he

CONDUCTED BY SAINTS OF CHRIST. The hungry man approaching a Fitzwaterstreet cafe in quest of crabs or fish cakes,

is liable to find on the cafe's sign the

When a woman down there goes out for a spool of thread, nothing is more probable than that she will see upon the door of the dry goods shop:

DAUGHTERS OF JERUSALEM. .

A stranger got lost in this neighborhood the other day. He stood and studied the odd signs with a puzzled smile. The street, in the hot sunshine, slept. The houses set shoulder to shoulder in straight rows, seemed deserted. Two coluored men approached each other, their footsteps resounding in the silence, and with affectionate smiles they kissed each other. "Well. I'll be darned!" the stranger ex-

Those two colored men had put their arms about each other's shoulders, and their faces came together as they kissed. this had happened in broad daylight, on Fitzwater street, in Philadalphia "Of all things," the stranger repeated. And he entered the grocery store on the

south side of the way, between Sixteenth and Seventeenth streets, and said to the "What is the meaning of all these religious signs? Your sign here-Church of God Grocery-what does it mean? And just now I saw two men kissing each other. What did that mean?" The young clerk-his name was James

Jackson—smiled. 'The meaning of all these things, sir, is, he said, "that we are living back in Bibie times down here.' "Back in Bible times?"

"Yes, indeedy. We salute down here Father Doyle of the Paulist Fathers, other test of the same kind.

ful to any one who will suggest to me anthe shop."

The shop of the Paulist Fathers, other test of the same kind. The young man took out of the hip

"but already it has 2,000 followers in Phila-delphia. It is based on the Scripture. Let historical value. The subject matter in

He opened the Bible at the sixteenth chapter and sixteenth verse of the Epistle to the Romans. "All of us 2,000 followers of the Church of God kiss one another whenever we meet. Why? Because-" and he read from the

Salute one another with an holy kiss The churches of Christ salute you "Foot washing," he said, "is done when a new member is admitted. The acting minister washes the feet of this new per-son. The thirteenth chapter of St. John is our authority for this ceremony." He He riseth from supper, and laid aside

his garments, and took a towel and girded After that He poureth water into a basis and began to wash the disciples' feet, and to wipe them with the towel wherewith So, after He had washed their feet, and had taken His garments, and was set down

again. He said unto them: "Know ye what I have done to you? "Ye call me Master and Lord, and ye say well, for so I am. "If then, your Lord and Master, have washed your feet, ye also ought to wash

one another's feet.' The young man said that in other respects his church resembled the rest of the Christian churches, only it was stricter. don't any of us smoke or drink," he said. "Any one of us that did would be ex-Then he began to talk with fervor of W

S. Crowdy, Bishop Crowdy, the man who lived over the shop. He said the bishop was sixty years old, six feet in height and of about 210 pounds in weight. "He is a widower and a prophet," the young man declared.

"A prophet?"
"Yes, a prophet." "What has he prophesied?"
"He prophesied the Topeka flood, the Martinique disaster and the assassination of President McKinley.

Here the young man broke off to explain the nature of the grocery he conducted. "I conduct it," he said, "for the benefit of the leaders of our church. We pay, you see, no salaries, but the leaders must live They live by working, not by preaching. They preach to save souls, and to make enough money to keep them they run gro cery stores, restaurants, printing offices

and dry goods stores.' Then he returned to the prophesies of the church's leader. In detail he told how Crowdy had prophesied the McKinley as sassination and the Topeka flood. It all sounded very wonderful, but Crowdy's fame has not got beyond the members of the Church of God, who, however, apparently believe in him implicitly. Crowdy could not be seen himself, as he was in Washington. Two years ago he came to Philadelphia a stranger.

The church is in Quaker City Hall, No. 14161/2 Fitzwater street. This hall is very old and shabby, though its auditorium is of good size. But the galleries and stairways leading to the auditorium are tumble down. The followers of the new creed need a new church, and they think that they will have one soon. They are not very rich, the followers of the Church of God. But they have made one quarter of Fitzwater street picturesque. The amateur of th odd should go down there. He would find good bargains in the shops with the religious signs, and every now and then would see the disciples of the new creed kissing

Wants Newspaper Files.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S POLO PONY DIAMOND

home town. Diamond is the pet and favorit e of the Roosevelt youngsters.

Diamond, President Roosevelt's veteran horse, has just been transferred from the White House stables to the stables at Oyster Bay. Diamond is thirty-two years old and was Colonel Rossevelt's polo pony when the latter was a young man. The President is greatly attached to the horse and has him kept constantly under his eye. Thus he is sent to Oyster Bay whenever Mr. Roosevelt leaves Washington for his

Washington Letter. Mr. Putnam, librarian of Congress, is making an earnest endeavor to secure complete files of the early newspapers of Amerpocket of his trousers a handsome Bible ica. He desires these old newspapers, not as interesting relics and examples of early

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S VETERAN HORSE

these old prints is regarded as reliable his-torical reference and illustrates in the best

manner the thought and sentiment of the time in which they were published.

These old papers are sought for everywhere and agents of the Congressional Library are instructed to pick them up wherever they can be obtained without regard to price. Mr. Putnam has outbid all private collectors wherever early editions of American collectors wherever early editions of American newspapers have been offered for sale. At a recent sale in Boston he purchased several valuable old New Hampshire newspapers. He also secured a print of the Declaration of Independence, for which \$100 was paid. This had been published and circulated in the form of what were then known as "broadsides." They were distributed and posted in conspicuous places along the roads and in the villages and cities of those days. Another "broadside" secured was a print of the articles of convention between Bourgoyne and Gates at Boston in 1777. Mr. Putnam has also been fortunate enough to pick up a large section of the Pennsylvania Gazette, published at one time by Benjamin Franklin. The file of this publication is now almost complete. Owners of old copies of newspapers and publications of colonial times and of the early days of the Republic can receive excellent prices for their possessions from the Con-gressional Library.

FIRE MADE WITH A GUN.

A Little Trick That All Hunters Are Supposed to Know.

Forest and Stream. Mr. Hough, in the current number, gives me the first information of the fate of Mr. Egan, the railroad officer, who was lost in Montana last November; since he was first reported to be lost. I have often thought that when the snow had left this spring his body would be found at the bottom of one of those ravines that cross the country in every direction. I have been in the coun-

try, and I cannot call to my mind now any place in the West, and I knew the whole of the West pretty well, where a worse place could be found to get lost in. Had Mr. Egan, when he found himself lost, got upon as high a point as he could find, and then started a fire, one that would give plenty of smoke, he no doubt would be alive to-day. Some of the parties who were out looking for him probably passed within a mile of where his body lay frozen under the snow, for he no doubt froze to death. I remember a similar case that happened many years ago. A party of us mounted men were out in what is now Stonewall county, Texas, on a hunt and scout; and while we were lying over a day in camp a number of men went off in different directions on foot to hunt. A norther came up late in the afternoon, and at dark, when all the men should have been back, one of them was still missing.

It began to snow; but only enough snow fell to whiten the ground; but it would be of no use for us to try to find that man after night. We kept up a good signal fire ill hight, but he did not come in and early the next morning, four of us, all that in our lieutenant's opinion could be sent without danger of us getting lost in our turn, were sent out, each man by himself, to hunt up the missing man, we going mounted

I had gone nearly six miles from camp directly towards the Double mountains. when just ahead of me, up on the top of a ridge, I noticed a gray wolf acting rather curiously. He seemed to be interested in something down on the other side of the ridge. I sent a shot at him, but missed him, and he left. Climbing up to where the wolf had been, I found my man. He lay just below me, and between this ridge and a higher one. He had fallen down off from where I stood now late last night, he told me; then had lain here ever since. He was not hurt much when I came to examine him. He had found himself lost late the evening before, then had wandered around until he had fallen here. He was still half-frozen, and did not have energy enough left to get up and hunt the camp. "Why did you not start a fire last nght?" I asked. "Had you put one on the side of that hill up there, we could have seen it

and then found you. The camp is in sight He had no matches he said. "You did not need any; you had a gun and pistol. Now let me start one for you." I had matches but did not use them. took the greasy rag I used for a gun stopper, then taking a small piece of paper folded both and thrust them in under a small log; then holding my pistol with the muzzle a few inches away from this stuff, I fired into it just once, then blew on it, and had a fire without matches. After I had got the man warmed up a

I put him on my horse, and we Mr. Egan may not have had any matches, but he was too old a hunter to need them; he no doubt knew of this trick, and had he not been stunned from a fall, could have used it. I had not supposed that there was a man living who was n the habit of using a gun, but would know how to start a fire this way. I found men right in that camp, though, who did not know it, or at least had never thought

TUBERCULOSIS CAMPS.

How Consumptives Get Well by Living Review of Reviews.

It is toply an easy and enjoyable way of getting well for anyone who is a lover of nature, for, as has been stated, the main principle carried out is to get in touch with that which is out of doors-to be amid the trees, continually breathing the air purified by natural processes, to exercise and eat and sleep, if possible, with the sky for a canopy. The medical man of the olden time would indeed be shocked if he could visit one of these places, to see so-called invalids hard at work in the forests makng their camps, lolling about in hammocks in summer with heads uncovered, and lying muffled in blankets and furs in the sunight in the dead of winter, with no sheiter but the blue sky above them. But these are only some of the ways in which health s sought. Patients who are able to stand the exercise amuse themselves by clearing away the snow from the verandas in the winter-even the women handling the broom and shovel and enjoying it. Coastng on the hillsides is another strange recreation for those whom we call consumptives encouraged at the Massachusetts institutions. Physical culture is one of the requisites for those who are able to atpatients are put through the simple move-ments, under the guidance of perhaps one of their number or a member of the medical staff. The tent life is a part of the routine of the women in summer as well as of the men, and it is an actual fact that in Massa-

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Our entire stock of fourpassenger Swings, while they last, at

\$5, \$6 and \$7



Under the old pear trees.

A. J. JOHR, 308 East.

chusetts some of the women have erected their own camps for winter, decorating the walls with posters and photographs, and converting them into miniature clubhouses where they occupy themselves in conversa tion, reading, sewing and various games. These camps are unique in many respects The buildings are composed of but three sides, that facing the south being left They are simply sheds, having a to prevent the dampness from the ground affecting the inmates. Some forest trees are used for posts, and the walls made of planks or boughs fastened to them. If the temperature is too low for comfort, it is moderated by the use of a small stove, sometimes an open fire. Draught is furnished by digging a tunnel through the earth beneath the shed, terminating in a length of clay pipe. When a fire is started the air is sucked through this conduit, and

that keeps it burning brightly. A GREAT FARM ABANDONED.

Anson Phelps Stokes's \$650,000 Estate Is Without a Tenant.

The most magnificent "abandoned farm" in the United States, says the Springfield Union, is Shadow Brook, the great estate of Anson Phelps Stokes, of New York. It lies two miles from Lenox on a sweeping hillwhich runs down to the very edge of the romantic Stockbridge bowl. Here, after spending \$650,000 in buildings, land and stocking house and farm, the New York millionaire met with an accident which cost

nim one of his legs. While riding over his estate on a young horse in the fall of 1899 the horse threw Mr. Stokes against a tree and crushed his leg. For months Mr. Stokes lay in his country ome, whose beautiful contour and striking proportions make it the most remarkable estate in the Berkshires. The tedium of his onfinement told on his make-up, and when he left the beautiful residence in the early winter of 1900, he had determined to abandon the estate, where he had transformed moun-tain farms into lawns and hilltops into deer

place, Mr. Stokes has never remained there any length of time, and recently the handsome furnishings of the house have been shipped to New York and to Noroton, Conn., where, on the languid waters of Long Island sound, the millionaire has built another residence. Here his yach! can be tied up before his residence, for Mr. Stokes has abanloned riding for the pleasure of yachting and has one of the most comfortable cruis-ing yachts afloat. Frequently he has made trips down the Atlantic coast line to the West Indies and to Cuba.

The big farm which surrounds the resi-

dence Shadow Brook has been offered for

sale in any sized parcels, because there are

but few men who would care for the extent

of land which Mr. Stokes had acquired. All told there are 1,500 acres in the farm, park and lawns. The range was from the top of the western hills on the border between Stockbridge and West Stockbridge and Lake Mahkeenac. The farm buildings were copies of English manor buildings and were of expensive furnishings. The cow barns were odels of their kind. Here Mr. Stokes kept the finest of registered stock and throughout the winter while in New York he received daily from Lenox milk, cream, eggs, meat, chickens, vegetables and flowers. The Stokeses will never live in their costl Lenox house again. In the house of 100 bedooms there are only a few furnished rooms now, where a caretaker lives and daily patrols the empty rooms. The house was built in 1893 and was first occupied in 1894. For the next five years it was the scene of the most interesting country life. Rev. Anson Phelps Stokes, now secretary of Yale corporation, was at that time a student at Yale. He frequently came up to Lenox with large parties of students, who made merry in the Shadow Brook music room, which is so large that four horses attached to a tallyhe could have been turned around on its

polished floor. In winter there were seasons when the

tions. Advertisements have been printed in many of the Western papers for the past two years setting forth the beauties of the occurrenc is alluded to in print. A paratempt it, and daily a dozen or a score of estate, which were not overdrawn in the graph writer calls early in the morning and articles, but the place still remains without a purchaser.

Only a small number of men are now employed on the estate, where a small army once worked among the gardens and in the costly greenhouses, where every variety of lower was grewn.

The loss of the Stokes family is felt by the cottage contingent in Lenox. Anson Phelps Stokes and his sons were among the leaders of her children, and if she proves successful Stokes and his sons were among the leaders of out-of-door life and sports. They always led the floral parades as marshals, and on the golf field, as well as leading a cotillon the golf field, as well as leading a cotillon Has the American woman come to stay?

Has the American woman come to stay? Stokes excelled. Their dinners were of a magnificent character. There was often as many as fifty guests at their house at one and more womanly ideals which have been many as fifty guests at their nouse at one time, and the manner of entertaining was like that of an English house party. The guests entertained themselves. They had horses to ride, boats on the lake, golf, traps had once a day, around the dinterest of the disjoint in th ner table in the evening, they met, perhaps all for the first time that day. This way of der the limelight will be appreciated when entertaining was introduced by Baroness men of the old world cease to go to the new Halkett, the eldest daughter of Anson Phelps Stokes. A good story is related of Mrs. Stokes's hospitality. While Anson Phelps Stokes, jr.,

was at Yale, he telegraphed one day from New Haven: "Coming up to-night with '97 men," meaning men of his class at Yale. The dispatch was received: "Coming up tonight with 97 men." Mrs. Stokes is said to have written this reply: "Don't make it more than 50. Have guests here.'

The Department She Wanted.

"A large and overwhelmingly dressed colored woman came in here yesterday," said A fearful beast is a bad horse. One really the floorwalker. "She was evidently a has more chance against a tiger. Geronihers, and she felt at home anywhere. She that you could have heard in Alexandria. "'I want to go to the lingering depart-ment,' said she. I hesitated till she had repeated her remark, then I said: "'Oh, yes; you'll find the waiting room at the head of the stairs, over there.'

'I don't want the waiting room. I wants the lingering department,' she said. "Then it dawned upon me what she wanted, and I sent her three aisles over and two floors up to the place where things made of white muslin and lace and babe

How often have I seen in city streets
Some woman's face, with eyes so like the sky,
One looks to see a bird's wing brush the blue,
With lips arched like the veriest bow of love,
And hair that falls a glory 'round her brow;
And yet within, beneath, behind it all,
Have spied, with that intenser sight, my soul,
Such hungry longings feeding on themselves
As would shame Famine—o'er the Iron song
Of wheels and hoofs, have heard with spirit ear,
Undeafened by an instant sympathy,
The tears of all the mothers of the world.
—Frederick Lawrence Knowles, in the Boston ick Lawrence Knowles, in the Bo

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THE AMERICAN WOMAN.

Henry Labouchere's Report on the In-

been a success in Europe. She is generally

pretty. She is clever. She takes pains to

vasion of Europe. London Truth. The American woman has unquestionably

please those whom she considers worth pleasing. She has that instinct for the class above which only they have who belong to the class below, and, to use an expression employed by M. Taine, she always "stands with shouldered arms and feels herself on parade." Her affectations and the sins which she commits gainst the commandments of European good manners are overlooked because of her American origin, moreover because of the favor accorded to them by royal personages, and also because of the exalted positions which many American women have acquired by marriage. They are the fashion, and it is almost impossible to escape the influence of the fashions of our own times. With those advantages, is it to be wondered at that American women have succeeded socially in Europe?

But are they also a success as wives? It is true that comparatively few American women have trailed their characters through the divorce court in England, Social success is what they aim at, and the exposure entailed by divorce court proceedings might endanger this success, the more so because their social position is not as protected as if they were surrounded by connections as are women in this country. They are tolerant, and expect their husbands to be tolerant. Society is the end-all of the life of such an American woman, and, since she tained a foothold in England, society has degenerated from a polite pleasure into a again late in the afternoon, and is inspired so that the most trifling and apparently uninteresting personal detail may be published in the newspapers.

Is the American woman in Europe a suc-cess as a mother? It is too early to answer that question. It will be surprising if it later is found that the kind of woman that has their disinclination to thrust themselves unto procure money and when the American woman and her ways are no longer popular novelties in Europe. It scarcely need be added that these observations must not be applied to all Amer-

ican women or wives in Europe. There are many of them who are ornaments, morally, mentally and physically, to the country of their adoption, and who, by their example, teach their European sisters lessons of reasonableness and self-reliance which are of considerable value.

A Man-Eating Stallion. Henry Wallace Phillips, in McClure's.

has more chance against a tiger. Geronistranger to the store, but the world was | mo stood seventeen hands high and weighed over sixteen hundred pounds. When he sailed up to me with a rustle of nearsilk reared on his hind legs and came for you screaming, his teeth snapping like bear traps, his black mane flying, a man seemed a puny antagonist indeed. One blow from those front hoofs and your troubles were over. Once down, he'd trample, bite and kick you until your own mother would hesitate to claim the pile of rags and jelly he left. He had served two men so already; nothing but his matchless beauty saved his life. Nowhere could one find a better example of hell-beautiful than when he tore around his corral in a tantrum, as lithe and graceribbon are sold. And, considering the length | ful as a black panther. His mane stood on of time that the average shopper spends | end; his eyes and nostrils were of a color; over the choice of a garment up there, I | the muscles looked to be bursting through thought 'lingering' was just as appropriate a word as 'lingerie.' '

The Glimpse. the silken gloom of his coat. His swiftness was something incredible. He caught and horribly killed Jim Baxter's hound before it could get out of the corral—and a bear hound is a pretty agile animal. We fed and watered Geronimo with a pitchfork, and in terror then, for his siyness and cunning were on a par with his other pleasant peculiarities. One of the poor devils he killed entered the stable all unsuspecting. Geronimo had broken his chains and stood close against the wall of his stall in the darkness, waiting. The man came within reach. Suddenly a black mass of flesh fir hed in the air above him, com-ing down with all four hoofs and—and that's

enough of that story.

How often have I seen in city streets

house would be open and a gay party from New York would arrive for a ten days' sleighing and winter sports. At Christmas time the villagers were asked out to the great house, where there was a mammoth Christmas tree and where Anson Phelps Stokes, as Santa Claus, led in merrymakthe former residence of Mr. Stokes. The announcement that the estate was in the market attracted hotel men to Lenox, who looked over the property. They decided that the house was not adapted for a hotel, and profession. There is little privacy in Engthat it was too far from railroad connec-

Washington Post.